













or Mr. Biggers, a man with a name like that must be funny. Anyway the the wildest fun that has run riot on the stage in ages. Nothing quite

is melodrama gone mad. The young author of romantic shockers who goes to a summer hotel in the middle of winter on a bet of \$5.000 that he can write a seller in twenty-four hours really turns our a capital satire on his own work.



unlet moments at the Astor Theatre last night could a fitting "notice" of "Seven Keys to Baldpate" be written. So many references were made to the crities that it seemed as though the author were deathly afraid of them. He needn't be. His wild, woozy affair leaves them powerless speechless—helpless—anything you like.

This indescribable farve can be ilkened only to Harry K. Thaw's recent dash ow far George M. Cohan has gone with "second ways champlon speice."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Walde Emeron Smith-Jones, a spinding product of Boston shiph-Jones, and the Boston shiph-Jones shiph-Jones shiph-Jones, and the Boston shiph-Jones shiph-Jones shiph-Jones shiph-Jones shiph-Jones shiph-Jone is then percentage special descriptions special flower districts as the control of the state of the control of the state o

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least after they had entered the darkness beneath the trees. She ran as surely and confidently through the impenetrable night of the forest as though the way had been lighted by flaming arcs; but Waldo was continually stumbling and falling.

The sound of pursuit presently became fainter, it was apparent that the cave men had continued on straight into the wood, but the gir, raced on with the panting Waido for what seemed to the hanks of its little arrange that ad hear visible to little arrange that and hear visible from the caves. Here the girl fell into a walk and a moment later dragged the Bostonian down a shelving oank into with a best twig and a lightning-like may be that came above his knees.

The near right into now to depend upon the unitaried from the caves. Here the girl fell into a walk and a moment later dragged the water that came above his knees.

The bed of the stream she led him, far he was far too slow and awkward to succeed.

The Cave Girl

Afterward they sat upon the soft grass deep that they were entirely submerged. Waldo had never learned the vulgar art of swimming, so it was that he the girl could make fire without matches, would have drowned but for the strong. Brown hand of his companion, which dragged him, spluttering and coughing, through one awful hole after another, through one awful hole after another, and even should she be able to make and even should she be able to make the girl could make fire without matches. Into Waldo's breast came great panic, through one awful hole after another, had neither cooking utensil nor stove. He was not left long in wonderment. She arranged the fish in a little pile stricken, she hauled him safely upon a low, grassy bank at the foot of a rocky wall which formed one side of a gorge, wall which formed one side of a gorge. It must not be assumed that when It must not be assumed that when Emerson looked on in horror, sunk her brave to live all alone by the edge of that wicked forest."

Afterward they sat upon the soft grass beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the shale of a wild fig tree to beneath the wild fig tree to beneath the wild fig tree to be saw but date and popping eyes as he is pallid face and popping eyes as he is palled for the stroncher. In the girl was with a sigh

BETTER THAN "TARZAN OF THE APES!"

A Thrilling Story of Wild

Love in the Jungle

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Author of "Tarzan of the Apes"

auggested that they start that inspiring.

suggested that they start that inspiring.

Inight upon the journey toward her village.

The bad men will not be fire dark," she said. "With a yide 1 shall not fear Naving the blackness of the black night.

cory one that comes along has a beyone. The content of the correct of the correct

frentarily mad with fear. the wen For a bare instant he paused in Ms both. tracks, and then breaking away from

and with an awful shrick dashed-straight toward the panther. In the minds of some there may b

the girl's community afforded. He had thought of it in just this way, for he had not even yet learned that there might be a whole people living under entirely different conditions than those which existed in Boston. Massachuse there are a sistinct shock to him. He had always considered himself a young man of considerable learning. It had been nice seems to have been mich seems to have been mich seems as willing etcome in secret boast and his mother's open piride.

And how to be nitled for his ignorance and retain in a re-

stride toward a broader wisdom than his narrow soul had ever conceived.

That night, after the sun had sea and the stars and mon come out, the two set forth from their retreat to ward the northwest, where the girl said that the village of her people lay.

They waiked hand in hand through the dark wood, the girl directing their steps, the young man grasping his long cubsel in his right hand and searching into the shudwarfor the territories could have a considered by hand, but mostly for the two avecame shots of fire which he had gathered from the girls talk would may been with the daughter of the girl colonies dose to him as her quick ears raught the sound of the movement of a great body through the underbrank at their left.

Waldo Emerson was almost paralyzed by terror; but at length the creature, whatever it may have been turned off into the forest without molesting them. For several hours there after they suffered no alarm, but the constant tension of apprehension on hesting them. For several hours there after they suffered no alarm, but the man's stready overwrought nerves after they suffered no alarm, but the constant tension of apprehension on heat may have been turned off into the forest without molesting them. For acveral hours there after they suffered no alarm, but the constant tension of apprehension on heat may have been had reduced him to a state of sum his fire and the sufficient has walled amin area him for in the primitive code of ethics which savened the wall been sould have cared for him which are all would be the real time started. And they suffered no alarm, but the constant tension of apprehension on the man's stready overwrought nerve after they suffered no alarm, but the constant tension of apprehension on the sufficient has wall as he had the slightest substitute that the sufficient has wall as he had the slightest substitute the nerve had been with the real wall been with the chival had been with the constant the would have been with the could have been with the daughter of him the first

(To De Continued)

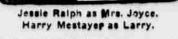


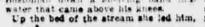
Jessie Ralph as Mrs. Joyce.

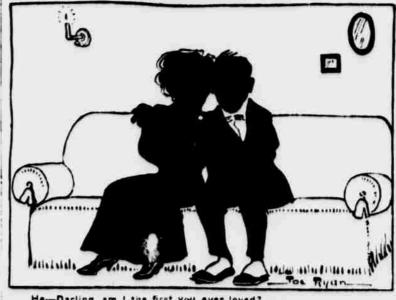
Called the post in such appropries as "So So falls utterly to be convincing." aside from the fact that a girl who shows gum in one act and talks of her soul in the next is rather hard to believe. Larry, on the other hand, is true t to type, and his reflection, "Geel this town is no good for a guy that's born water that came above his knees. here, any way," mas the real New York ring.

nd his father and mother are well-









He-Darling, am I the first you ever loved? She-Certainly! How tiresome you men are! You all ask the same